

POETRY.



From Arthur's Home Gazette.

AN ANGEL BY THE HEARTH.

BY FANNY FALES.

They tell of unseen spirits
Around about us glide;
Beside the stillly waters
Our erring footsteps guide:
'Tis pleasant thus to believe
Their ministry on earth:
I know an angel sitteth
This moment by my hearth.

If fall-dew on life's waters,
To weep my soul appear;
With finger upward pointing,
She turns me with a tear;
'Twere base to slight the warning,
And count it little worth,
Of her the loving angel
That sitteth by my hearth.

She wins me with caresses
From passion's dark delirium;
She guides me when I falter,
And strengthens me with smiles;
It may be unseen angels
Beside me journey forth,
I know that one is sitting
This moment by my hearth.

A loving wife. O brothers,
An angel here below;
Alas! your eyes are holden
To a teen till they go
Ye upward look while grieving,
When they have passed from earth:
O cherish well those sitting
This moment by my hearth.

A GEM.

There's not a spot of heaven rude,
But hath some little flower
To brighten up its solitude,
And scent the evening hour.

There's not a heart, however cast
By grief and sorrow down,
But hath some memory of the past,
To love and call its own.

MISCELLANY.

THE LOVER AND THE HUSBAND.

BY IR. MARVEL.

In his "Dream Life" Ir. Marvel thus sketches in a pleasant vein, and with those self-conceited, hummizing incidents which have ever gained the laughter and good will of the world, the lover and the newly married man.

"You grow unusually amiable and kind; you are earnest in your search of friends; you shake hands with your office boy, as if he were your second cousin. You joke cheerfully with the stout washerwoman; and give her a shilling over-change, and insist upon her keeping it; and grow quite merry at the recollection of it. You tap your back upon the shoulder very familiarly, and tell him he is a capital fellow; and don't allow him to whip his horses, except when driving to the post-office. You even ask him to take a glass of beer with you some chilly evening. You drink to the health of his wife. He says he has a new wife—whereupon you think him a very miserable man; and give him a dollar, by way of consolation.

"You think all the editorials in the morning papers are remarkably well-written;—whether upon your side or upon another. You think the stock-market has a very cheerful look,—with lines—of which you are a large holder—down to seventy-five. You wonder why you never admired Mrs. Hemans before, or Stoddard, or any of the rest.

"You give a pleasant twirl to your fingers, as you saunter along the street; and say—but not so loud as to be overheard—'She is mine—She is mine!'"

"You wonder if Frank ever loved Nelly one half as well as you love Madge? You feel quite sure he never did. You can hardly conceive how it is, that Madge has not been seized before now by scores of enamored men, and borne off, like the Sabine women in Roman history. You chuckle over your future, like a boy who has found a guinea in groping for sixpences. You read over the marriage service,—thinking of the time when you will take her hand, and slip the ring upon her finger; and repeat after the clergyman—for richer—for poorer, for better—for worse!"

A great deal of "worse" there will be about it, you think!

"Through all your heart cleaves to that sweet image of the beloved Madge, as light cleaves to day. The weeks leap with a bound; and the months only grow long when you approach that day which is to make bouquets for her; diamonds are too dim for her to wear; pearls are tame.

—And after marriage, the weeks are even shorter than before; you wonder why on earth all the single men in

the world do not rush tumultuously to the Altar; you look upon them all, as a traveled man will look upon some conceited Dutch boor, who has never been beyond the limits of his cabbage-garden. Married men, on the contrary, you regard as fellow-voyagers; and look upon their wives—ugly as they may be—as better than none.

"You blush a little at first telling your butcher what your wife would like; you bargain with the grocer for sugars and teas, and wonder if he knows that you are a married man? You practice your new way of talk upon your office boy;—you tell him that 'your wife' expects you home to dinner; and are astonished that he does not stare to hear you say it!

"You wonder if the people in the omnibus know that Madge, and you are just married; and if the driver knows that the shilling you hand to him is for 'self and wife?' You wonder if anybody was ever so happy before, or ever will be so happy?

"You enter your name upon the hotel books as 'Clarence'—and 'Lady'; and come back to look at it,—wondering if anybody else has noticed it,—and thinking that every third man you meet in the hall, wishes he possessed your wife;—or do you think it very sinful in him to wish it. You fear it is placing temptation in the way of covetous men, to put Madge's little gaiters outside the chamber-door at night.

"Your home, when it is entered, is just what it should be—quiet, small,—with everything she wishes, and nothing more than she wishes. The sun strikes it in the happiest possible way;—the piano is the sweetest toned in the world; the library is stocked to a charm;—and Madge, that blessed wife to it all. To think, even, of her possible death, is a suffering you class with the infernal tortures of the Inquisition. You grow twain of heart and purpose. Smiles seem made for marriage; and you wonder how you ever wore them before!"

Social Intercourse.—We should make it a principle to extend the hand of fellowship to every man who discharges faithfully his duties, and maintains good order—who manifests a deep interest in welfare of general society—whose deportment is upright and whose mind is intelligent, without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer or draws a trowel. There is nothing so distant from all natural claim, as the reluctant, backward sympathy, the forced smile—the checked conversation—the hesitating compliance, the well off are too apt to manifest to those a little down, with whom, in comparison of intellect and principles of virtue, they frequently sink into insignificance.—DANIEL WEBSTER.

When you see a man who is ashamed to be seen carrying a bundle through the streets, no matter how insignificant it may be in size, you may put him down for a brainless puppy, who is incapable of doing anything else.

From the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian.

Exit by the Wrong Door.—City Police, Dec. 18.—Maximilian Cook, member of the "Kenble Dramatic Association," was cast for the part of Richard III.—to be played before a select audience, this evening. Last night, he sat up to prepare himself for the arduous task,—but his place of study being his bed-room and that being an attic chamber, adjoining the dormitory of a fellow-boarder, a testy fellow who had often cursed our young Roscius for "abusing the curtained sleep" with his midnight recitations,—he thought it advisable to wrap himself in an overcoat and ascend through the trap-door, to the roof, where he might rage and fret to his heart's content without disturbing the sleepers. He went through the whole part on this elevated stage, stamped and kicked off a few shingles, rehearsed a terrific combat with the 'cow' on top of the chimney, which represented Richmond for the nonce,—and, being disposed for a nap after so much wearisome exertion, he thought it prudent to make his exit and go to bed. But in the death struggle which concludes the fight with Richmond, he had got on the wrong side of the chimney and erroneously descended through the trap door which belongs to the adjoining house. He entered the bed-room of a rheumatic old gentleman whose aches had made him a watcher, and who was rubbing his legs with a mixture of camphor and turpentine, when he saw by the dim light of his lamp, another pair of legs protruding through the aperture in the ceiling. They were the lower extremities of Roscius, Jr., who continued to repeat favorite passages of the play as he was endeavoring to set his feet on the ladder.

"Yes, I can smile, and murder while I smile."

This poetic acknowledgement was enough to confirm the rheumatic old gentleman in his belief that the legs belonged to a free-booter and assassin, so with-

out a moment's delay, he set fire to his saucer of turpentine and held the flaming combustible under the suspended figure of Mr. M. Cook, just as the latter was enunciating the lines—

"Down, down to hell, and say I sent thee there,
I that have neither pity, love, nor fear!"

As the last word was pronounced, his stockings were ignited by the blazing resin. Mr. Cook looked down and saw what appeared to be an ocean of flames beneath him. Concluding that the house was on fire, he sprang back to the roof and gave the alarm with a stenographic voice.—The watchman sprung his rattle, thundered at the front door, obtained admission, and rushed upstairs to ascertain the extent of the danger. By this time the flames had gone out, but Mr. Cook was still on the roof yelling "fire!" in his best tragic accent. A suspicion arising that he was either drunk or deranged, he was dragged down and disposed of as circumstances seemed to require. This morning, he was the most pitiful representative of King Richard that ever appeared on any boards, being altogether in the melting mood, and begging with floods of tears for a release, which he fortunately obtained.

A Pathetic Speech.—The speech made in the Florida Legislature on the occasion of a member's death, has been the rounds, but it is good enough to print again.

"Mr. Speaker—Sir—Our fellow citizen, Mr. Silas Higgins, who was lately a member of this branch of the Legislature, is dead, and he died yesterday in the forenoon. He had the brown-craters, (bronchitis,) and was an uncommon individual. His character was good up to the time of his death, and he never lost his voice. He was fifty six years old, and was taken sick before he died at his boarding house, where board can be had at a dollar and seventy-five cents a week, washing and lights included. He was an ingenious creature, and in the earthly part of his life had a father and mother. His uncle, Timothy Higgins, served under General Washington, who was buried soon after his death, with military honors, and several guns were burst in firing salutes. Sir, Mr. Speaker, Gen. Washington would have voted for the tariff of 1816 if he had been alive, and hadn't died sometime beforehand. Now, Mr. Speaker, such being the character of General Washington I motion that we wear crepe around the left arm of this Legislature, and adjourn till to-morrow as an emblem of our respects for the memory of S. Higgins, who is dead, and died of the brown-craters, yesterday in the forenoon."

A Marrying Man.—A good joke is told of a bigamist out west. After having married half a dozen wives, he was complained of and lodged in prison. He soon managed, however, to break jail, and was again at large, but being recognized by a man who was desirous of obtaining the reward offered for his arrest, he invited the bigamist to accompany him home, and called in his wife to sit with him, while he went for an officer. On his return with the constable, what was the poor fellow's chagrin to find that the Lothario had actually absconded with his wife!

Sad.—To see so many fine looking females dying old maids, there is such an immense portion of our glorious country to be yet seeded down with boys and girls and civilization. Patriotism if not love, should make men shun bachelorism as they would treason.

"Poor old General Debility," exclaimed Mrs. Partington, "it is surprising how long he lives and what sympathy he excites; the papers are full of remedies for him."

Beefsteak without Gravy.—The Mobile Examiner says it remembers an old negro preacher of Philadelphia who was in the habit, when describing "good words," of making use of this illustration:—

"My dear brethren—de liberal man, wot gibs way his property, ain't gwain to heaben no more dan some ob you wicked sinners is. Charity aint no good widout righteousness. It is like beefsteak widout gravy—dat am to say, no good, no how."

An old lady reading an account of the death of a distinguished lawyer, who was stated to be the father of the Philadelphia bar, exclaimed, "poor man he had a dreadful noisy set of children."

There is much wholesome advice contained in the following few lines:

Eat only what is proper food;
Drink only that which does you good.
Spend only what you can afford,
Lend only what will be restored—
Then you will have no cause to say,
"I was a fool on yesterday."

A PROCLAMATION.

By his Excellency, DAVID S. REID, Governor of the State of North Carolina.

WHEREAS, three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House of the General Assembly did at the last session pass the following Act:

AN ACT TO AMEND THE CONSTITUTION OF NORTH CAROLINA.

WHEREAS, the freehold qualification now required for the electors for members of the Senate conflict with the fundamental principles of liberty, therefore

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House concurring, that the second clause of third section of the first Article of the amended Constitution ratified by the people of North Carolina on the second Monday of November, A. D. 1835, be amended by striking out the words "and possessed of a freehold within the same district of fifty acres of land for six months next before and at the day of election," so that the said clause of said section shall read as follows: "All free white men of the age of twenty-one years (except as is hereinafter declared) who have been inhabitants of any one district within the State twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member of the Senate."

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That the Governor of the State be, and he is hereby directed, to issue his Proclamation to the people of North Carolina, at least six months before the next election for members of the General Assembly, setting forth the purport of this Act and the amendment to the Constitution herein proposed, which Proclamation shall be accompanied by a true and perfect copy of the Act, authenticated by the certificate of the Secretary of State, and both the Proclamation and the copy of this Act, the Governor of the State shall cause to be published in all the newspapers of this State, and posted in the Court Houses of the respective Counties in this State, at least six months before the election of members to the next General Assembly.

Read three times and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House respectively, and ratified in General Assembly, this 24th day of January, 1851.

J. C. DOBBIN, S. H. C.
W. N. EDWARDS, S. S.STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Office of Secretary of State.

I, WILLIAM HILL, Secretary of State, in and for the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and perfect copy of the Act of the General Assembly of this State, drawn off from the original on file in this office, given under my hand, this 31st day of December, 1851.

WM. HILL, Sec'y of State.

AND WHEREAS, the said Act provides for amending the Constitution of the State of North Carolina so as to confer on every qualified voter for the House of Commons the right to vote also for the Senate;

Now, therefore, to the end that it may be made known that if the aforesaid amendment to the Constitution shall be agreed to by two-thirds of the whole representation in each House of the next General Assembly, it will then be submitted to the people for ratification, I have issued this my Proclamation in conformity with the provisions of the above-recited Act.

In testimony whereof, DAVID S. REID, Governor of the State of North Carolina, hath hereunto set his hand and caused the Great Seal of said State to be affixed. Done at the City of Raleigh, on the thirty first day of December, in the [L. S.] year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, and in the 76th year of our Independence.

By the Governor, DAVID S. REID.
THOMAS SETTLE, Jr., Private Sec'y.

Persons to whose hands this Proclamation may fall, will please see that a copy of it is posted up in the Court Houses of their respective Counties.

FOR HIRE.

THE subscriber continues to keep horses and vehicles for hire on the following TERMS PER DAY:

For carriage, two horses, & driver,	\$5 00
" carriage and harness,	2 00
" barouche, two horses, & driver,	4 00
" barouche and harness,	1 50
" carryall, two horses, and driver,	3 50
" carryall and harness,	1 00
" buggy and horse,	2 00
" buggy and harness,	0 75
" horse, saddle and bridle,	1 25
" horse,	1 00
" horse and cart,	1 25
" Cart and gear,	0 25
" Horse and plough,	1 00
" plough and gear,	0 25

Wagon and drag, by contract.
The above charges are for an ordinary day's travel—longer or shorter distances, by contract.

GEO. HOWARD.

Land for sale.

THE Subscriber wishes to sell, on accommodating terms, his Farm lying in Nash County, on the north side of Swift Creek, above and below Hilliard's mills.

Containing 611 Acres.

The creek lands are good for corn and cotton—the flat or piney wood land have round pines enough to cut from 15,000 to 20,000 boxes. The above will be shown by the Overseer on the premises, or by the subscriber living at Hilliardston.

E. B. Hilliard.

Nov. 17th, '51.

(paid)

Notice.

THE subscriber being well prepared to do

A FORWARDING

And Commission Business

IN THE TOWN OF WASHINGTON, Respectfully solicits the patronage of the public in Tarboro', its vicinity, and Edgecombe co. generally. He has ample and safe room for the storage of Naval Stores, Grain, and other produce; his charges are moderate and quick dispatch invariably given to all business entrusted to his direction.

REFERENCES.

Maenair & Brother, Tarboro' N. C., William Bernard, Greenville, Eli Hoyt, Washington, N. C., Geo. H. Brown & Brother, Washington, B. J. Parmelee, Washington, N. C., Hon. Judge Manly, Newbern, N. C., J. A. Stanly, Wilmington, N. C., Wm. Bryce & Co., New York, Bateman & Rudderow, do. Mallett & Paulmin, do.

L. J. LABARBE.

Washington, N. C., April 2.

Don't you want to RIDE?

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand, a large variety of vehicles comprising

Buggies, Barouches, &c.

of every style and finish. He also manufactures to order any description of vehicles, from an ox cart to a fine carriage, in a style not surpassed in this country, and at prices as low as can be afforded any where.

He also carries on a large harness manufactory—sets of harness from \$121 to \$50.

Vehicles of every description repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms.

The subscriber will attend the Courts of Edgecombe, and be prepared to make contracts as above, on favorable terms.

JAMES NELSON.

Greenville, Pitt Co. July 8.

Thomas L. Liddon, BRICKLAYER & PLASTERER.

INFORMS the citizens of Martin & the adjacent counties, that he has

Removed to Hamilton.

And is fully prepared to execute all jobs in his line of business, that may be entrusted to him. He has competent workmen in his employ, and can give satisfactory assurances, that all work entrusted to him will be executed expeditiously and in a workmanlike manner.

References.

Jos. Waldo, Hamilton, Wm. Norfleet, Tarboro', Baker Station, Edgecombe Co., Gould Hoyt, Greenville, Hamilton, April 3.

Jack John Bray FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his well known Jack John Bray, seven years old last spring, and has proved himself to be a sure foal getter. He covers well, gets fine large colts and shows to advantage. I will sell him on reasonable terms, if applied for soon.

L. B. Whitehead.

Aug. 25, 1851

Nails, by the keg, or retail—and Coffee by the bag, or less quantity, For sale by Geo. Howard, Tarboro', Nov. 4.

James Mehegan, Merchant Tailor,

Has just received his fall and winter Goods, consisting of a large variety of articles for

Gentlemen's Wear.

which he is prepared to sell on accommodating terms, or have them made up in the latest style. He so continues to keep on hand a large stock of ready-made clothing of his own manufacture. Cutting done at the shortest notice.

Tarboro', Oct. 9

\$5 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the first of July, negro boy, JIM. The said negro is about years old, of a light complexion, and about five feet five inches high. He is supposed to be lurking in the vicinity of Tarboro'. Will give the above reward to any person or persons who will bring him to me, or lodge him in any jail so I get him. All persons are hereby forewarned not to harbor or employ said negro under the penalty of the law. Cader Abrams, Hamilton, July 30.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.

Mrs. E. A. FORD,

WOULD respectfully inform the public, that she has taken the House lately occupied by Mrs. Swann, as a Boarding-House, and having had it thoroughly repaired, and fitted with new and handsome furniture throughout, she will be enabled to accommodate a number of transient or permanent Boarders in the best manner. The House is as pleasantly situated as any

In Wilmington,

and a number of her best rooms will be reserved for the accommodation of transient visitors. She can confidently bespeak the patronage of those desirous of obtaining a Boarding House of the first class, as she flatters herself that her arrangements cannot be surpassed for comfort and convenience, and no exertion will be spared calculated to add to the happiness and contentment of her guests.

The House is now open for the reception of permanent or day boarders. For terms, apply to Mrs. Ford, Nov. 7.

John H. Smith's

Renovating Ointment and HORSE RENOVATING POWDERS.

THE author of our existence has caused to grow up spontaneously, throughout the world, such vegetable properties as will at once cure, when properly applied, all curable diseases. The proprietor of these truly valuable medicines might fill a volume with Certificates and testimonials in favor of his articles, but, considering such puffs wholly useless, since they are so readily manufactured, and made use of to such an extent to palm off some useless trash upon the public, I shall therefore, state at once, the various diseases that can be speedily cured by these Invaluable Horse Renovating Powders, viz:—Glanders, hidebound, and horse Distemper. It also carries off all gross humors, and purifies the blood. It is also a safe and certain cure for the heaves; it will also cleanse, at once, the stomach and man from bots, worms, &c. and again restore the stomach and bowels to healthy action.

Smith's Renovating Ointment

Is an invaluable remedy for horses in the cure of the following diseases: Fresh wounds, Galls, of all kinds, Sprains, Bruises, Ringbones, Poll Evil, windgalls, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Strains, Lameness, four-dred Feet, Cracks, and Scratches.

The above articles are to be had in most of the Cities and principal Villages throughout the United States, and the Canadas. For sale, wholesale and retail, at John H. Smith's Depot, No. 123 Fulton street, (2d floor,) New York. Price, 25 cents per box for the Ointment; 50 cts for the Horse Renovating Powders. For sale by Geo. Howard.